BRADFORD, VT., SATURDAY, OCT. 23, 1880.

TRANS : 30 cents less to advance

NQ. 29

BUSINESS CARDS. ARROTT'S MILLS. FAIRLEE, Corn Meal per hund. \$1.25

Corn per bu. Shorts per hund.

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r References—Edward Sands, President Traders' National Bank, Boston: Nathan Robbins, Pres-dent Fancuil Hall National Bank, Boston; Henry Mayo & Co., Boston; S. S. Sleeper & Co. Boston Smith Gage & Co. Portland, Mo. Henry Chase Lyndon, Vt., George Baldwin, Bradford, Vt.

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All goods consigned promptly attended to an
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THE TENNESSEE BLACKSMITH. A STORY OF THE WAR.

from the Cumberland Mountains, provisions for the journey, and will stood the village forge. The smith gladly share with you." stood the village forge. The smith was a sturdy man of fifty. He was respected wherever known for his stern integrity. He served God and did not fear man-and it may be safely added, nor the devil, al in the neighborhood and it was 'Ah! Mr. Peters, has your turn death-will you go?' a common remark, when wishing come so soon ? to pay any person a high complialone by the anvil plying his lahis hummer down with a ponder- said : ous stroke on the heated iron.

While blowing the bellows he his head as if communing with himself. He was evidently meditating upon something of a serious nature. It was during one of these pauses that the door was thrown open, and a pale, trembling figure staggered into the shop, and, sinking at the smith's feet faintly ejac-

"In the name of Jesus, protect

raise the prostate form, three men entered, the foremost one exclaim-"We've treed him at last! There

he is-seize him !" and as he spoke he pointed at the crouching figure. The others advanced to obey the order, but Bradley suddenly arose. seized the sledge hammer, and brandishing it about his head as if it were a sword, exclaimed: "Back! Touch him not; or by

the grace of God I'll brain ye!" They hesitated, and stepped backward, not wishing to encounter the sturdy smith for his countenance plainly told them that he

meant what he said. "Do you give shelter to an aboutionist " fiercely shouted the lea-

"I give shelter to a weak, defenceless man," replied the smith. "He is an enemy!" vociferated

hound!" exclaimed the leader with increased vehemence; "and we must have hlm. So I tell you, Bradley, you had better not interere. You know you are already suspected, and if you insists upon sheltering bim, it will confirm it.

'Suspected ! Suspected of what?' exclaimed the smith, in a firm tone, riveting his gaze upon the speaker. "Why, of adhering to the North!" vas the reply.

"Adhering to the North!" ejacuant glances at the speaker. "I adhere to no North!" he continued; "I adhere to my country-my whole country-and will, so help me God! so long as I have breath," he added, as he brought the sledge hammer to the ground with great force. "You had better let us have him, Bradley, without further trouble.

You are only risking your own neck by your interference." "Not so long as I have life to defend him," was the answer. Then pointing toward the door he continned, "Leave my shop!" And

sledge hammer. They besitated a moment, but awed them into compliance with

"You'll regret this in the morning entered the shop. Bradley," said the leader as he re-

"Go!" was the reply of the smit as he pointed toward the door.

Bradley followed them menad ingly to the entrance of the shop, and watched them until they disappeared from sight down the road. When he turned to go back

into the shop he was met by the fugitive, who grasping his hand, "Oh!" how shall I ever be abl to thank you, Mr. Bradley ?"

"This is no time for thanks, Mr Peters, unless it is to the Lord; you must fly the country, and that

"But my wife and children ?" "Mattie and I will attend to them, But you must go to-night."

'Yes. In the morning if not be fore, they will return with a large force ane carry you off, and probably hang you on the first tree. You must leave to-night.'

Mattie will conduct you to the like very much to leabe you, but rendezvous of our friends. There den l'se like to be a free man.'

Near the cross-roads, not far were to start tonight. They have Ay, fight to the death?

This was Mattie. She was a ment to say, "He is as brave as old fine, rosy girl, just past her eight-Bradley." One night toward the eenth birthday and the sole daughclose of September, as he stood ter of Bradley's home and heart. She was his all-his wife had been bors, his countenance evinced a dead five years. He turned toward 'I swear, Massa,' said the peculiar satisfaction as he brought her and in a mild, but firm tone kneeling, 'And I cape that

'Mattie you must conduct Mr Peters to the rendezvous immediwould occasionally pause and shake ately, and then return and we will call at the parsonage to cheer his family. No time is to be lost. The bloodthirsty flends are npon the track : they have scented their prev secured him. They may return much sooner than we expect. So haste, daughter, and God bless ye!'

This was not the first time that father.' Mattie had been called upon to perform such an office. She had safeacross the mountains into Kentucky. Turning to the fugitive veyed him to a tavern half a mile

she said : 'Come, Mr. Peters, do not stand on ceremony, but follow me.'

She left the shop and proceeded but a short distance up the road, and then turned off into a by path through a strip of woods closely followed by the fugitive. A brisk walk of half an hour brought them to a small house that stood alone was received with a warm welcome ed, but he cast a defiant look upon furrowed cheeks, by several men, some of whom those around him. were engaged in running bullets, while others were cleaning their rifles and fowling pices. The lady say?' said the chairman. of the house, a hale woman of forty, was buisy stuffing the wallets of ask f' demanded the smith, flercely, the men with biscuit. The fugi- eyeing his interrogator. tive, who was known to two or three of the party, was received in Tennessee, was the reply. "He is a spy! an abolitionist a bluff, frank spirit of kindness by all, saying that they would make him chaplain of the Tennessee reg- You are accused of harboring an iment when they got to Kentucky.

When Mattie was about to return home two of the party prepared to accompany her, but she pro tested, warning them of the danger, as theenemy were doubtless abroad in search of the minister. but, notwithstanding they insisted, and accompanied her until she reached ated Bradley, as he cast his defi- on, but was somewhat surprised result of a blow from the fist with a fond look at the one who vacant. She hastened to the house you to say ? but her father was not there. As she returned to the shop she had traced the preacher to the thought she could hear the noise blacksmith's shop and that Bradthe road. She listened, but the upon their return he could not be the shop she blew the fire into a ed to give any information concern- scene. Yet no diamonds glittered blaze, rhen beheld that the things | iug him. were in great confusion and that spots of blood were upon the ground. She was now convinced that her father had been siezed and carried off, but not without a strug-

as he spoke he again raised the gle on his part, As Mattie stood gazing at the marks of blood, a wagon containthe firm demeanor of the smith ing two persons drove up, and one of whom, an athletic young man of five and twenty years, got out and

Good evening, Mattie, where is youu father ? he said. Then observing the demeanor of the girl he

you? What has happened?' The young girl's heart was too ance, and throwing berself upon the shoulder of the young man she sobbingly exclaimed:

'They have carried him Don't you see the blood ?' 'Have they dared to lay hands

Mattie recovered herself suffi- of his whereabouts? ciently to narrate the events of the evening. When she had finished;

be exclaimed: day that old Tennessee should be firms it. Yeu are accused of giving thus disgraced! Here, Joe l'

At this the other person in the vagon alighted and entered the shop. He was a stalwart negro. 'Joe, would you like your free-

dom? continued the young man. Well, Massa John, I wouldn't

cross the mountains and join the tained their liberty by their valor. then I am proud of it. I have been Union forces in Kentucky. They were to start tonight. They have provisious for the journey, and will 'I'se fight for yous any time while life shall last!' Massa John.

'Father, what is the trouble to- and I do not want you to engage in

'I will, Massa.'

don't go wid you through water and ebry ting!

and will not rest until they have on and I'll drive down to the par- ter of a mile distant, then into a sonage, and you remain with Mrs. wagon and rapidly driven off. In

While the steady old blacksmith mountains was awaiting the return of his ly conducted several Union men daughter, the party that he had re- grasped the hand of his rescuer. who had been hunted from their pulsed, returned with increased homes and sought shelter with her numbers and demanded the minisfather, to the place designated, ter. A flerce quarrel ensued, which from whence they made their escape resulted in their seizing the smith I go. and carrying him off. They cou-

> distant from the shop, and there he was arraigned before what was termed a vigilance committee. The committee met in a long room on the ground floor, dimly lighted by a lamp which stood upon a small table in front of the chair-

Bradley, this is a grave charge

What authority have you to

'I deny it.' 'Your denial amounts to nothing. abolitionist, and the penalty of that ture has endowed them?" act, you know, is death. What have you to say to that charge ?' 'I say that it is a lie, and that he

me is a scoundrel! 'Simpson,' said the chairman to the leader of the band that had captured Bradley and who now appearthe road, a short distance above ed with a bandage about his head her father's shop. Mattie hurried to bind up a wound which was the upon reaching the shop to find it of Bradley. 'Simpson, what have was so dear to him.

The leader then stated that he of horse's hoofs clattering down lev had resisted his arrest and that sound soon died away. Going into found, and that the prisoner refus-

'Do you hear that, Mr. Bradley ?' asked the chairman. I do. What of it? was the re-

Where is the preacher? 'That is none of your business.' to be insulted with impunity. I again demand to know where Mr.

Mr. Bradley, it is well known that you are not only a memer, continued 'Why Mattie, what alls but an exhorter in Mr. Peter's

adolitionist and a very dangerous man. You do not deny sheltering his colleagues, kindly. him, and refusing to give him up. If you persist in this you must take on your father? The infernal the consequences. I ask you for the last time if you will inform us find American kusbands, money will hire some rheu atic, knock-kneed 'And again I answer no.'

'Mr. Bradley, there is also anoth. er serious charge against you, and 'Oh, that I should live to see the your conduct in this instance concomfort to the enemies of your country. What have you to say to that ? 'I say that it is false, and that

'I accuse him of being a traitor,

he who makes it is a villain!"

is a party made up who intend to Joe, the white race have main- merits for me the name of traitor. At these words the chairman

At this moment a young girl en-tered the shop, and hurriedly said: desperate work on hand to-night, table before him, and the bright blade of Simpson's bowie kuife night? Her eye falling upon the it without a prospect of reward. glitteted near Bradley's breast; but fugitive she approached him, and If I succeed will make you a free be safely added, nor the devil, ingitive sue approached film, and it is a matter of life and plunge a swift winged messager of sentinel. Going toward the other his intended victim, while another, Then kneel down and swear be at the same instant, plunged into fore the everliving God that, if you the heart of the chairman, and he falter or shrink the danger, you fell forward over the table, extumay be consigned to everlasting guishing the light and leaving all in darkness. Confusion reigned: the number of the room were panic

> Almighty may strike me dead if I In the midst of the consternation a firm hand rested upon Bradley's shoulder; his bonds were sev-'I am satisfied. Joe,' said his mas- ored, and he hurried out of the open ter, then turning to the young girl, window. He was again a free man who had been a mute spectator of but was hastened forward into the this singular scene he continued: woods at the back of the tavern Now Mattie, you get in the wag- and through them to a road a quar- By a lucky inspiration, he replied, Peters and the children until I half an hour the smith made one of their cavalry. bring you some intelligence of your the party at the rendezvous that was to start at midnight across the | a hoss battery ?'

'John,' said the smith, as h coursed down his furrowed cheek. 'I should like to see Mattie before

'You shall,' was the reply. In another hour the blacksmith

clasped his daughter to his bosom, It was an affecting scene-there surrounded by men who had been driven from their homes for their attachment to the principles for which the patriot fathers fought man. In about half an hour after and bled-the sturdy old smith, a Bradley's arrival he was placed type of the heroes of other days. before the chairman for examina- pressing his daughter to his breast, in a secluded spot. Here Mattie tion. The man's arms were pinion- while the tears coursed down his wharf yesterday the Captain was though it would make an interest-

He felt that perhaps it was to be his last embrace, for his reso against you. What have you to lute heart had resolved to sacrifice his all upon the altar of his country and he could no longer watch over the safety of his only child. Was she to be us the morey of the parricidal wretches who were destroying the country that had given them birth, nursed them in their infancy, and opened a wide field for them to display the abilities with which na-

'Mr. Bradley,' said his rescuer after a short pause, 'as you leave the State, it will be necessary, in who utters such charges against these troublesome times for Mattie to have a protector, and I had bought that our marriage had better take place to-night.'

Well, John, I shall not object if Mattie is willing,' said he, as he relinquished his embrace, and gazing

'Oh, we arranged all that as we came along,' replied the young man. Mattie blushed but said nothing. In a short time the hunted down minister was called upon to perform a marriage service in that lone house. It was an impressive upon the neck of the bride; no pearls looped up her tresses; but a pure love glowed within her heart as she gave utterance to a vow

which was registered in heaven. Soon after the ceremony Bradley bade his daughter and her husbad an affectionate farewell, and so out with his friends to join 'Mr. Bradley, this tribunal is not opers who had been driven from ther homes and were now rallying under the old flag to fight for the on, and, as they said, 'Redeem of Tennessee.'

hais a physician, but this does not church, and therefore some little prevent him regularly as the huntexcuse is to be made for your zeal ing season comes round from spendfull for her tongue to give utter- in defending him. He is from the ling a fortnight in the fields with North, and has long been suspect. Ifis dog and gun, "And that's the ed, and is now accused of being an only period of the year when he doesn't kill any thing," said one of

One consolation in being rich is

old count to take them off your Panus .- [Detroit Free Press.

in he Bible you find a man who has more than one wife you find him hin up to his neck in trouble." the name of the new British Herald. minister at Washington is Bille, but the Binghamton Republican

Incident of the Rebellion.

A battery of the first artillery halted one night during the seven days fight, in a little clearing. The men lay down, unhitching their horses, but leaving them in harness. The first sergeant, now an honored officer of the third artillery, told me he got up and walked toward one side of the clearing. He was halted and turned back by a side he was again challenged.

'Who comes thar ?' The voice struck him. He replied. Friend,' and said, 'What regiment is that ?

The answer came, Seventh Ala-'What regiment is that on the

'Fifth Georgia,' replied the

'What battery is that?' Here was a situation. The name of a battery in the rebel army. Hesitation would have been fatal. 'One of Stuart's batteries,' know-

'Yes,' said C-He immediately awoke the captain, who rather angrily said, while his eyes glistened, and a tear | What the dence is the matter now ?' 'Excuse me, captain,' said the sergeant, but we are encamped between a Georgia and an Alaba. and brain cunning that had before a chap from the Detroit Free ma regiment.'

It is needless to say that the captain got up. Horses were hitched quietly, and the battery withdrew in that lone house in the wilderness, from between the sleeping regiments, who never knew of the prize that was within their grasp.

Half an hour before the depar- a regiment from Michigan need ture of a lake steamer from her not be looked for in history, alapproached by a stranger who had ing page in any work. been inspecting the boat from the dock far the last ten minutes. In- service one hundred strong, and a troducing himself as a wouldbe better lot of men never took the passenger, he asked;

'Captain is this boat with life-preservers ?" 'Are they all right?' 'They are.' 'Can the crew launch a life-boat

'They can.' 'Is your life-raft all right?' 'Is the fire-hose all ready for stant service f'

'It is.' 'Will your engineer stand to hi post in case of disaster ? 'Do you call yourself a cool and

collected man in the presence of danger? 'Do you know exactly what you

would do in case of a terrible gale 'Can the mate be depended on to

second all your efforts ?' 'He can. 'And will your crew stand you and obey you? 'They will.'

'Are your green and red lights all right ? 'They are.' 'Machinery in perfect order ?'

'Going to overload the boat ?' 'No sir.'

'Expect to do any racing ?'

'No sir.' 'Is she fixed to blow off at fortysix pounds ? 'She is.'

Donkey engine working all right ? 'The stranger heaved a deep sigh nd was walking away when the Captain asked it his baggage was

'No, and I guess I'll go afoot, was the reply. 'Every boat which has burned up or gono down for the last five years had everything in the nicest kind of order, and I'll either look for a craft making six feet of water an hour or run the to know that if courdaughters can't risk of going through a railroad bridge. Good-by Captain-I shall look in the dailies all this week to see who of your passengers were saved.'-[Detroit Free Press.

> Just imagine George Washington wearing a single-barreled eye-glass. other commissioned or non-commis--[Ex. And just imagine Ben Butler wearing a powdered wig and knee-breeches .- [Norristown

aiding the cause of the Union! leads that out of respect for his to his dying day that he was dis-aiding the cause of the Union! leads that out of respect for his honestly counted out.—[Elmira] more came, but in less than a to his dying day that he was dis- day. In a couple of weeks seven burndale, Mass.

The Wooden Hat.

and with the broadest Northern accent stopped at Soho, the engine factory of Boulton & Watt, and and Boulton had bidden him God-

have on your head me mon? 'It's just timmer, sir.' 'Timmer, me mon ! Let's look at it. Where did ye get it?

'I just made it, sir, me ain sel' 'How did you make it?' 'I just turned it in the lathie."

But, it's oval, mon, and the lathe turns things round.' 'Aweel! I just gar'd the lathie gang anither gate, to please me. ser. I'd a long journey afore me, and I geant naturally didn't know the tocht to have a hat to keep out water, and I hadna muckle siller to

spare, and I made me ane. By his inborn mechanism the man had invented an oval lathe, ing that Jeb Stuart commanded and made his hat, and the hat made his fortune. Boulton was 'Oh,' said the other, 'then you's not the man to lose so valuable a help, and so the after famous William Murdock, the originator of locomotives and of lighting by gas, took suit and service under Boulfirst vehicle impelled by steam in and we rather brag on him. Let England, and with the very hands me introduce you. Peter, here is produced the "timmer hat."

> Fate. or What? STRANGE HISTORY OF A MICHIGAN REGIMENT.

No historian of the war will ever write of companies and battalions, and the strange fate which followed a company of infantry attached to

The company was mustered into oath of allegiance to Uncle Sam. Before leaving the state three of the men died. On the trip from Detroit to Washington two were the pole." killed by the cars. In marching along the streets of the capitol another fell dead. In going into camp another was accidentally shot through the heart. Inside of three weeks there were seven deaths in the company, and not even a case of sickness in any other. The regiment was in camp near Washington for four weeks, and two more men died out of this company, a third was drowned, and the fourth was shot dead in a street brawl. This made eleven men, and not an

other company had lost a man. In its first skirmish the company lost four men, while no other company had a man wounded. Its first lieutenant and third sergeant were two of the killed. Promotions had hardly been made when the company was detailed for outpost duty. and guerrillas killed three of its men at one volley. The first lieutenant and third seargeant were two of the three. This made eighteen men, and only one other company lost a man. Promotions were again made, and the regiment became engaged in a battle. Other companies had men wounded, but this one had five killed. The first lieutedant and third sergeant were among the number, This made the total twenty-three. Not a man had tallen sick but to die. Not a man had been hit except to go

down. By this time the ill-luck of the company had become camp talk, and men were not ashamed to believe that there was something strange and superstitous about it. It was hard work to find men who would take promotion, and three of the rank and file were so unmanned that they deserted. Out of a loss of twenty-seven men in the regiment up to this time twenty-six butter is as high as it is at present. had been from one company.

A curious change now occurred in the next fight the company lost tour men. The first and fifth corporals were two of these. Within a week these two same positions were killed, while the first lieuten-

month death had reduced the num-

ber to sixty-one again. In a fight Somewhere about the year 1780 in which this fated company was traveling millwright, footsore, purposely held in reserve, the other nine companies had fourteen men wounded and one killed. A rebel shell fell into the midst of the reasked for work. His aspect was a serve and killed four men from the little better than one of beggary, one company. In two years it lost one hundred and sixty-eight men, speed to some other shop, when as while no other company had lost he was turning away sorrowfully, twenty-five. In its three years at Boulton suddenly called him back. the front it never had a man wound-What kind of a hat's you ye ed. Whoever was hit was killed on the spot. It lost more commissioned and non-commissioned officers than any six companies combined. In one year the man who went out as fourth corporal was first lieutenant and dead and almost forgotten. For three months the company stood abforty men. Twenty-three recruits were added, and in three months more twenty men had either died of sickness, been captured or buried on the battle field. When it was decided to join this company with another not one of the men would consent, and when it had been reduced to thirty eight men it was transferred to headquarters to do guard and pro-

An Educated Horse

"You ask if we have any particularly bright horses," replied a hook and ladder man. "Here is Peter; ton & Watt, and in 1784 made the he's been with us nine or ten years, Press.

> Peter nodded his head and pawed "Peter, have you been to the fire

to-day ?" He shook his head. "Were you out yesterday ?" He nodded.

"Peter, how old are you?" The horse pawed thirteen times with his right foot. "That's right, old boy. Do you emember when a loafer stabbed

ou at the fire ?" He did.

"Where is the scar ?" Peter bent himself almost double to bite his hip at a spot where a scar could be traced.

"Now Peter, show the Detroit

man how you take your place at

jumps.

"Now walk around the truck. and come and take my hat off." The horse obeyed to the letter. "Now," continued the man, as he

lay down on the floor, "step over Peter lifted up his feet very high

and stepped softly over, and returned to his stall. "That horse is one of us," said the man as he brushed off the dust

and sat down. "We can rest the foot of a ladder on his back and he will not move. Wherever we stand him at a fire there he will stay without watching. He eats with us, chews tobacco, likes beer and would learn to play dominoes in a week if he

could only handle them." Now Push Your Butter Cows.

It pays to feed cows giving milk, liberally. Butter is high, and now is the time to feed profitably. Every cow should be made to produce as much butter as possible. Whenever butter is twenty cents a pound or more, there is money in the dairy business, and the man who feeds most liberally and judiciously will make the greatest profit. Meal (both cotton-seed and corn.) roots, pumpkins and fodder corn, should all come in for a share of attention as profitable food for dairy cows. Whatever kinds of food are used, the cows should have all that they can profitably turn into milk. Many men feel that they cannot afford to buy grain for feeding to cows at this season of the year. Let them take a different view, and ask themselves if they can afford not to buy grain to feed cows when - [Lewiston Journal.

Vermont Bible Society.

The annual meeting of the society will be held at Montpelier October were vacant again. In six months 20th. The directors will meet at five first and five fifth corporals the vestry of Trinity church at ten o'clock a. m. The meeting of the ant and third sergeant were not society will be at the same place at scratched. Nor did it lose any two o'clock p. m., to choose officers for the year ensuing, and to transact any other legitimate business. When this company had been re- Anniversary exercises at Represenduced to sixty-one men no other tatives hall at half-past seven company had less than ninety. Ten o'clock p. m. Beports of the treasrecruits joined it on Monday, and urer and secretary and an address It was the opinion of B. Arnold all were killed in a fight on Thurs- by Rev. Charles Parkhurst of Au-